Essex County Herald.

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Thinking.

THOUGHTS BY A NOODLE.

I don't think a goose is a swan,
I don't think a sheep is a rabbit,
But I think, when I'm thinking thereon,
That thinking's a dangerous habit.

For some people think they are right,
And some people think they are clever,
And some people think black must be white,
And some think of nothing whatever.

And some people think of themselves,
And some people think of their neighbors;
And some think the gold that one delves
Is very poor pay for one's labors.

For my part, I think that I thought
That I thunk while a-thinking and musing,
That thinking is really worth naught,
Because thinking, I think, is confusing.

EXECUTION OF MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

The end had come. She had long professed to expect it, but the clearest expectation is not certainty. The scene for which she had affected to prepare she was to encounter in its dread reality, and all her busy schemes, her dreams of vengeance, her visions of revolution, with herself ascending out of the convulsion and seating herself on her rival's throne—all were gone. She had played deep, and the dice had gone against her.

Her last night was a busy one. As she said herself, there was much to be done, and the time was short. A few lines to the King of France were dated two hours after midnight. They were to insist, for the last time, that she was innocent of the conspiracy, that she was dying for religion, and for having asserted her right to the crown; and to beg that out of the sum which he owed her her servants' wages might be paid, and masses provided for her soul. After this she slept for three or four hours, then rose and with the most elaborate care prepared to encounter her end.

At eight in the morning the Provost Marshal knocked at the outer door which communicated with her suit of apartments. It was locked and no one answered, and he went back in some trepidation lest the fears might prove true which had been entertained the preceding evening. On his return with the sheriff, however, a few minutes later, the door was open, and they were confronted with the tall, majestic figure of Mary Stuart standing before them in splendor. The plain gray dress had been exchanged for a robe of black satin; her jacket was of black satin also, looped and slashed and trimmed with velvet. Her false hair was arranged with a coil, and over her head and falling down her back was a white veil of delicate lawn. A crucifix of gold hung from her neck. In her hand she held a crucifix of ivory, and a number of jeweled Paternosters was attached to her girdle.

Led by two of Paulet's gentlemen, the Sheriff walking before her, she passed to the chamber of presence in which she had been tried, where Shrewsbury, Kent, Paulet, Drury and others were waiting to receive her. Andrew Melville, Sir Robert's brother, who had been master of her household, was kneeling in tears. "Melville," she said, "you should rather rejoice than weep that the end of my troubles is come. Tell my friends I die a true Catholic. Commend me to my son. Tell him I have done nothing to prejudice his Kingdom of Scotland; and so, good Melville, farewell." She kissed him, and turning, asked for her chaplain.

"Let us go," she then said, and passing out attended by the Earls, and leaning on the arm of an officer of the guard, she descended the great staircase to the hall. The news had spread far through the country. Thousands of people were collected outside the walls. About three hundred knights and gentlemen of the country had been admitted to witness the execution. The tables and forms had been removed, and a great wood fire was blazing in the chimney. At the upper end of the hall, above the fireplace, but near it, stood the scaffold, twelve feet square and two feet and a half high. It was covered with a black cloth; a low rail ran round it covered with black cloth also, and the sheriff's guard of halberdiers were ranged on the floor below on the four sides to keep off the crowd. On the scaffold was the block, black like the rest; a square black cushion was placed behind it, and behind the cushion a black chair; on the right were two other chairs for the Earls. The axe leant against the rail, and two masked figures stood like mutes on either side at the back. The Queen of Scots, as she swept in, seemed as if coming to take part in some solemn pageant. Not a muscle of her face could be seen to quiver; she ascended the scaffold with absolute composure, looked round her smiling and sat down. Shrewsbury and Kent followed and took their places, the sheriff stood at her left hand, and Beale then mounted the platform and read the warrant aloud.

In all the assembly Mary Stuart appeared the person least interested in the words which were consigning her to death.

"Madam," said Lord Shrewsbury to her when the reading was ended, "you hear what we are commanded to do."

"You will do your duty," she answered, and rose as if to kneel and pray.

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She laid her crucifix on her chair. The chief executioner took it as a perquisite, but was ordered instantly to lay it down. The lawn veil was lifted carefully off, not to disturb the hair, and was hung upon the rail. The black robe was next removed. Below it was a petticoat of crimson velvet. The black jacket followed, and under the jacket was a body of crimson satin. One of her ladies handed her a pair of crimson sleeves, with which she hastily covered her arms; and thus she stood on the black scaffold with the black figures all around her, blood red from head to foot.

Her reason for adopting so extraordinary a costume must be left to conjecture. It is only certain that it must have been carefully studied, and that the pictorial effect must have been appalling.

The women, whose firmness had hitherto borne the trial, began now to give way, spasmodic sobs bursting from them which they could not check. "No crier vous," she said, "j ay promis pour vous." Struggling bravely, they crossed their breasts again and again, she crossing them in turn and bidding them pray for her.

Then she knelt on the cushion. Barbara Mowbray bound her eyes with a handkerchief. "Adieu," she said, smiling for the last time and waving her hand to them, "adieu, au revoir." They stepped back from off the scaffold and left her alone. On her knees she repeated the Psalm, In te Domine confido, "In thee, O Lord, have I put my trust."

When the Psalm was finished she felt for the block, and laying down her head muttered: "In manus, Domine tuas, commendo animam meam." The hard wood seemed to hurt, for she placed her hands under her neck; the executioners gently removed them, lest they should deaden the blow, and then one of them holding her slightly, the other raised the axe and struck. The scene had been too trying even for the practiced headsman of the Tower. His arms wandered. The blow fell on the knot of the handkerchief, and scarcely broke the skin. She neither spoke nor moved. He struck again, this time more effectively. The head hung by a shred of skin, which he divided without withdrawing the axe; and at once a metamorphosis was witnessed, strange as was ever wrought by wand of fabled enchanter. The coil fell off and the false plaits—the labored illusion, vanished. The lady who had knelt before the block was in the maturity of grace and loveliness; the executioner, when he raised the head, as usual, to show it to the crowd, exposed the withered features of a grizzled, wrinkled old woman.—*James Anthony Froude.*

Three Remarkable Stars Now Visible.

A brilliant starry triangle is now visible in the early evening. It is made up of the three brightest stars that are seen in our latitude, with the exception of Mars, when in apposition. Venus, Jupiter, and Sirius form the shining points of the celestial triangle, and make the geometrical marvel easy to recognize. Venus must be looked for in the West, Jupiter towards the zenith in the East, and Sirius in the South.

The contrast in color and apparent size between these stars is strongly marked. Venus takes the lead, as she hangs like a golden lamp in the glowing West; Jupiter is of a deeper tint, shading towards orange, while Sirius, glittering with beaming rays, is of softened white, tinged with a blending of the most delicate shades of green and blue. The real contrast between the stars is far greater than the seeming one, and in an inverse ratio. Venus is a little globe, no larger than ours; Jupiter is a giant planet, fourteen hundred times as large as the earth, while Sirius is a glorious sun, twenty millions of millions of miles away, and yet one of our nearest stellar neighbors, although far more powerful and many times exceeding in size the sun, our symbol of omnipotence.

In a few weeks the starry triangle will be broken up, its members taking new positions and forming new combinations, while new stars will take their places upon our field of evening observation, and furnish the never-ending variety, which is one of the charms of the science of astronomy.

Fall of Man.

How it strikes the Danbury *News* man is appended: "You are generally looking at something very intently when it happens—perhaps you are smiling to yourself; then your left foot shoots out to one side with a suddenness that creates a sickness in the family. Ice commenses to form on your spine and perspiration on your brow, and your scalp lifts enough to permit a streak of cold air to pass under. The other leg goes out at this juncture, your head snaps violently to the front, and there is a faint impression on your mind that the world is about to come to an end, with nobody in charge. Miles of sidewalk spin out from you like lightning; three-story buildings jump over your head in quick succession; people disappear suddenly and with appalling mystery; then your eyes close, your consciousness wanes, and your soul goes out with one expiring quiver, and—and you arrive. The hard reality of the scene is then forced upon you with unpleasant abruptness. Everything is in its place but your spine. You get up and move off with a sickly attempt at a smile, feeling at the time that the back of your head is laughing from ear to ear, and finding that the hardest thing is, not the sidewalk, but to keep from rubbing yourself.

The Hog-Reeve.

Parson Dunham had been for many years settled over the parish of Wilmot, and by a course of events which had happened, as such things are prone to happen in this imperfect society of ours, he had become unpopular with many of his people, and they, to show their feeling, and to extend a hint which they hoped the old minister would take, on a certain March meeting, when the legal voters of the town assembled to elect officers, elected him to the office of hog-reeve. Mr. Dunham was present, and when the fact of his election had been announced, he arose and addressed the Moderator thus:

"Sir, I was chosen many years ago as pastor of this flock. To change is human. That my people have changed is not wonderful; I am only thankful that they realize the change; and as they evidently *made this change in my office to correspond therewith*, I accept it cheerfully, and will endeavor to serve according to the best of my abilities.—*Ledger.*

The Falls of Niagara.

How they are looked upon by an English Professor:

On first seeing the Falls of Niagara, which he approached from the American side, Prof. Tyndall was not disappointed, but yet not very much exalted. His mode was not the very best perhaps, but in any case with such sights time is a great element. The mind and eye must grow to the occasion. Afterward he sat perched in the top of the tower on Goat Island for hours at a time, and at all hours of the day and night, gazing upon the tremendous fall. He observed that the waters had a rhythmic fall, wave after wave splashing down with a certain periodicity, the effect of which was rather musical than noisy. The great roar of Niagara he described as existing chiefly in the imagination of the travelers; owing to the flatness of the surrounding table land, there is little sounding board for the fall, and its roar is slight compared with that of smaller falls, such as that at Devil's Bridge in Switzerland. As the water falls rhythmically, so the spray rises in successive gauzy veils, giving a periodicity to the outflashings of the marvelous rainbow. And when with these characteristics the rich and various emerald hues of the fall, threaded with streaks of silver foam are considered, "it may be perceived that beauty is not absent, though majesty is its chief attribute."

He found the gorge below the suspension bridge and the whirlpool to be almost as wonderful as the fall, and on the day when he was guided to it by the photographer—but for whom he might have missed it—the surface seemed covered with broken rainbows. Of the vast wave crests at this point, as well as other views, the professor showed a number of admirable photographic views (taken instantaneously), with his magic lantern, and he had besides two paintings and two maps, which give a full view of the whole country from Lake Erie to Ontario.

I have omitted reporting from my notes the purely scientific passages of the Professor's lecture. The view he took was substantially that of Sir Charles Lyell. He had a small cataract made in front of the lecture desk, which I found rather comical with memories of Niagara in my mind, by which he illustrated the wearing away of the soft shale beneath the upper rock, and the consequent breaking down of this strong crust. He tracked the fall cutting its mighty furrow all the way, step by step, from the escarpment through the table land at Lewiston up to its present position; said that it was probable that many falls such as the American Fall had been found in that progress, only to be drained off by the great central current, and predicted that in 5,000 years the Horseshoe Fall must be above Goat Island, and all between that island and the American shore be dry land.

A very interesting episode of the lecture, to his English hearers, was some experiments with the sand blast, with which he illustrated the phenomena of erosion. Nothing in America of a scientific kind seems to have more interested Prof. Tyndall than the Boston Sand Blast Works, through which he was led by Josiah Quincy. Afterward he met in Philadelphia Gen. Ticdmann, the inventor of it, who gave him many specimens of the curious effects on glass and other materials produced by the the blast. Of course it would not have been Tyndall if he had not already in the institution a small sand blast. In working it lately he got his nose and mouth so full of sand that he was annoyed by it for two days; so, previous to his experiments he filled his nostrils with cotton, and asked the audience to excuse any peculiarity in his voice, and proceeded to cover pieces of glass with varieties of lace and other patterns, greatly to their delight. He then showed how this carving of the world by sand was ever going on, and exhibited some stones which were almost as artistically carved as Indian arrows, but which had been touched only by abrading sand. He said that Professor Huxley was of opinion that the neck of the Sphinx had been carved out by the wind-driven sands of the surrounding desert. With these preliminaries Dr. Tyndall showed what grand phenomena of erosion had gone on at Niagara, and so ended the scientific part of his lecture.

How To Get Along.

Do not stop to tell stories in business hours.

If you have a place of business, be found there when wanted.

No man can get rich by sitting round stores and saloons.

"Never fool" in business matters.

Have order, system, regularity, liberality and promptness.

Do not meddle with buisness you know nothing of.

Never buy an article you do not need, simply because it is cheap, and the man sells it will take it out in trade.

Trade in money.

Strive to avoid hard words and personalities.

Do not kick every stone in the path. More miles can be made in a day by going steadily onward.

Pay as you go.

A man of honor respects his word as his bond.

Aid, but never beg.

Help others when you can, but never give what you cannot afford, simply because it is fashionable.

Learn to say "no." No necessity of snapping it out dog fashion, but say it firmly and respectfully.

Have but few confidants, the fewer the better.

Use your own brains rather than that of others.

Learn to think and act for yourself.

Be vigilant.

Keep rather ahead than behind the times.

Reader, cut out this, and if there be folly in the argument, let us know.

Life from the Egg.

The formation and growth of the egg, says Prof. Agassiz, and its fecundation prior to the formation of the new being are among the most mysterious processes of the organic world. The eggs laid by different kinds of animals are themselves so various in size, form and appearance that it is difficult to believe they are all one and the same thing. Look at this huge egg, for which a man's hat would be too small a cup. It is the egg of an extinct bird found at Madagascar (the Epiornis), the largest bird's egg known. Compare it with the egg of a humming bird, smaller than a hazel nut, scarcely larger than a small pea. In form and general aspect the difference, even among bird's eggs, is endless. Some are elongated, some are spherical, some are dull on the surface, some are polished, some are dark, others gray or white, others are very bright. The number known is large. Ornithologists are acquainted with about 5,000 different kinds of birds' eggs. While they differ in detail, the general pattern of bird's eggs seem the same. The outside shell is brittle, and within there is a lining membrane covering the white, while in the center is the yelk, differing in dimensions in different species of birds as much as the eggs themselves. Quite otherwise, seemingly, is the egg of the mammalia. Those which are developed are never laid. As eggs they are microscopically small, and they undergo all their transformations within the mother. Yet their structure at some time or other, in an early stage of their growth, is the same as that of an egg in all other classes of animals.

Among reptiles the eggs exhibit great variety. The eggs of alligators are elongated, almost cylindrical, evenly rounded at both ends, and about the size of an ordinary duck's egg. The eggs of the sea-turtle are about as large as a small apple, rounded, and have a flexible shell. Those of the snapping turtle are much smaller, but also rounded. Those of our terrapins are oblong, as are also those of lizzards. Snakes' eggs are oblong and sometimes cylindrical in shape. Frogs and toads lay numbers of small eggs. They are dropped in the water like fish spawn, in large clusters or strings. The Surinam toad (*Pipa*) carries her eggs soldered together like a honeycomb on her back. The *alytus* carries them between its legs rolled up in a bunch.

Among fishes the eggs of different kinds differ amazingly in external appearance. Some of them would hardly be believed to be eggs at all. Take, for instance, the skate's egg. It looks like a flattened blackish leather bag, with four horns or handles at the four corners. The yelk in such an egg is the size of a walnut, or larger or smaller according to the species. All skates and sharks have eggs like these, though not all lay them, the young, in many instances, undergoing their development within the mother. The chimera has a still more curious egg. It is like a leaf made out of parchment. In the center is an oblong cavity containing the yelk.

The Pecuniary Value of Horses.

Mr. Robert Bonner is generally regarded as the leading owner of "horse" in the United States. His stables embrace Edward Everett, Bruno, Lantern, Joe Elliott, Lady Palmer, Peerless, Dexter, Startle, and others, and is valued by himself at over $750,000, though horsemen generally think that "half a million will cover the lot." H. N. Smith, the owner of Rosalind, Jay Gould, Idol, Goldsmith Maid, &c., ranks next, and estimates his horse value at about $250,000. Among other large owners of stock ranks William Humphreys, who owns Tempest, Fullerton, and other cracks, and who puts his horse figures at $50,000. Mr. Joseph Harper is a heavy horse owner, being the proprietor of Gazelle, Lulu, Young Bruno, and other cracks, valued at $100,000. Frank Ferguson, the owner of Judge Scott, &c., may be put down at $35,000; while Vanderbilt, Irving, and others, are heavily stocked proprietors. A mere list of the gentlemen who have invested from $25,000 to ten times that sum in horse flesh would prolong the limits of this article indefinitly; but the specimens that we have given, and the statement made "by good authority" that the value of the fast trotting stock in this city would exceed $8,000,000 (to say nothing of the crack running stock and fine carriage teams), will serve to show succinctly and forcibly the pecuniary value that is attached to the American horse in the American metropolis.—*New York Paper.*

The Man Without an Enemy.

We believe in the man or woman who has "*enemies.*" This does not sound *sound*, but it *is* sound. Your milk-and-water people, who content themselves with simply doing no harm, at the same time never do anygood. They are mere negatives. Your man of force, who does not wait for a stone to get out of his heaven-appointed way, but manfully rolls it over, may unintentionally hurt somebody's toes in the act; but thousands who will have to travel that way will thank him for clearing it. The man or woman who has no enimies is generally a sleek, creeping, cowardly creature, caring for no one but himself—smirking and creeping his unchallenged way to the obscurity he merits. He adds nothing to the common stock—does no good in the world, and is lowered into his six feet of earth without one sincere regret from any one. He has had no enemies; but has he had a friend? A place is vacant, but not in any warm, grateful heart. A fig for such people!

The Dutch expedition against the Atcheens has been recalled to Padang. Outbreaks are apprehended elsewhere in Sumatra.

The Transportation Question.

How the Matter is Viewed Officially in the West.

In a letter from Gov. Carpenter, of Iowa, to Gov. Woodson, of Missouri, we find the following extract:

"The enormous over-production of the Mississippi Valley now seeking an eastern outlet, but absolutely withheld from market, and the consumption of population, clamoring for bread because of a lack of facilities for transportation, and the exorbitant charges of railways now in existence, cannot be regarded as a financial stringency arising from the wild speculation, or any of the ordinary causes of business stagnation; nor is it a portent of evil in the future. It is, on the contrary, simply an evidence that the industry and enterprise of the agricultural population of the West have reached a point in advance of the transportation and manufacturing interests of these States; therefore, it is not strange that the people of the Mississippi Valley clamor for increased facilities with which to carry on profitable exchanges with consumers upon whom they are dependent for a market. If railroads charge 37 1-5 cents a bushel to move grain from St. Louis to the city of New York in the month of January, when there is no water communication between those two markets except by way of the Gulf, (and this I find to be the average of winter charges for the last five years,) and if, as is claimed, the same grain could be moved, were there a direct water communication from the metropolis of Minnesota to the seaboard, for 10½ cents a bushel, the necessity for increased facilities of transportation and cheaper carriage than the producer can now obtain, is enforced with powerful effect. And when we consider that the present population of 10,000,000, now occupying the grain-growing portion of the Mississippi basin, will soon be increased by another 10,000,000, while the profusion of marketable products will be more than correspondingly increased, as improved machinery in the future, as in the past, will enable the agriculturist to realize more returns from a given amount of labor—the importance of this question becomes of such surpassing magnitude as to promise an irrepressible agitation until finally and wisely solved.

If, as I have above advanced, and is believed by practical men, a bushel of corn can be carried from the Mississippi River to the Atlantic Ocean for less than eleven cents, proper facilities for transportation being provided, it serves to show that whatever improvement may be made for the purposes of utilizing any water route at all practicable, and whatever may be done to establish new railway lines and to protect the people from their consolidation when built, will be of vital benefit to the entire country. And it is believed to be demonstrable that the difference between a reasonable price for transporting Western surplus products and the present charges of freight lines, for a single year, would go far toward the completion of an entire double-track railway from the Mississippi to the Atlantic seaboard. The whole railway problem is comparatively of recent origin, having grown up within the last half century. As a preliminary, therefore, to the discovery of a remedy for evils inseparable from vast corporate enterprises, managed solely in the interest of individual corporators, to which the commercial habits of every civilized people have almost entirely committed the carrying business of the world, more specific and general knowledge among the people of the whole transportation question is of the first importance. And a convention of the character contemplated would, if no other result followed its action and its discussions, enlarge the boundaries of public information upon the issues involved in the question of harmonizing the business of transportation with the interests of the people."

A Perservering Expressman.

Sargent, the original expressman, is having a hard tussle with a couple of Massachusetts railroads. Prior to 1866 the corporations had allowed all expressmen to carry goods over their road at uniform rate, but in 1866 they granted an exclusive privilege to others, shutting him out, thus robbing him of the "good will" of his business. He then attempted in various ways to reinstate himself in his business. He applied for a season ticket, intending to use it in carrying a satchel express for the banks, &c., and though another gentleman, other than the firm alluded to, was allowed so to do, he was refused. Then he tried single tickets, with which he claimed the right to take a trunk of ordinary weight. This wouldn't work. Then he tried to have the successful firm, who had obtained the monopoly over the roads, carry for him just as they did for the rest of the public, but they refused unless he would pay them full rates on each separate parcel, which would have left him no profit. The defendants file a general denial, and the case will go to the full bench on questions of law. Sargent is following the matter up closely, and hopes to win heavy damages.

How the President Draws his Salary.—The Washington *Star* says: The President never draws his salary himself, but receives it through the First National Bank, to which he has given a power of attorney, and the money is always drawn from the Treasury by the cashier of that bank and placed to the credit of the President in the bank. The warrants for the salary of the President and Vice-President are made out at the Treasury every month, the former under the new law receiving $4,166 66 per month, and the latter $833 33. Members of the Cabinet are paid from the rolls of their respective departments, and receipt therefor the same as all other employees. The President and Vice-President do not sign any pay roll.

Gypsies and Their Secret Poisons.

Among other secrets of the gypsy race is the art of preparing what they term the "drei," or "dri," a most deadly and destructive agent, and for which medical science knows no antidote. Analysis detects no noxious properties whatever, and the most careful examination, microscopical or otherwise, shows it simply to consist of apparently harmless vegetable matter. The "drei," then, is merely a brown powder, obtained from a certain species of fungus forming the nearest connecting link between the animal and vegetable kingdoms, the powder consisting of an infinity of sporules. These fungoid sporules possess the peculiar property of being further developed only by intimate contact with living animal matter (as when swallowed, &c.); they then throw out innumerable greenish-yellow fibres about twelve or eighteen inches in length. When the "drei" is administered, usually in some warm drink, these sporules are swallowed, attach themselves to the mucous membrane, germinate, throw out millions of these silky fibres, which grow with awful rapidity, first producing symptoms of hectic fever, then cough, eventually accompanied by incessant spitting of blood, till death finally inevitably supervenes, usually in about a fortnight or three weeks' time. A case of this description occurred in Italy in 1860. Although the patient was attended by eminent physicians accustomed to deal with cases of slow poisoning, no suspicions of foul play were entertained till the day after the decease, when an autopsy being held revealed the cause of death. The fibres, the growth of which had ceased with the cessation of animal life and heat that had supported them, were partially decomposed; had another day elapsed no trace would have been left of the foul deed. If the analysis of the mixture in question reveal no deleterious drug, let a dog or other animal be dosed with "three drops" in some warm vehicle. The result would show whether the brown powder is or is not the word-famous and destructive "drei."

Novaculite.

Novaculite is usually made use of for the purpose of sharpening tools and domestic implements, and is commonly called whetstone. Geologically, it belongs to the millstone grits. Its first condition was undoubtedly sandstone, and by the aid of a chemical process, performed by nature, became pure silica. A great deposit, from which thousands of tons have been mined for hundreds of years, is situated near Constantinople. There are also two or three other deposits known in Europe, but none of as good a quality as the one at Constantinople. The most remarkable deposit of this kind was found in Arkansas about the year 1840, some two miles from the celebrated Hot Springs. The quarry was first worked in 1843; but only for the past few years to any great extent. The demand is quite extensive, and stone is sold at from 50 cents to $1.25 per pound, ready for use. The vein of rock is very peculiar; presenting twelve to sixteen feet of width, and carrying with it on either side the same rock, but of a much more coarse and inferior quality. The dip of the formation is 40 to 45 degrees, and seems to become more uniform the deeper the vein is mined. The deposit of red oxide of iron, in some portions of the vein, gives to it much the appearance of a fine marble. Its discovery was made by its cropping out upon a quite extensive hill owned by a gentleman by the name of Barnes, who holds in this an independent fortune. The finest portion mined brings a large price, and is largely used by engravers. In Cedar and Taney counties in this State (Missouri) the same rock is found, but no development has determined its extent, or quality, save surface specimens, which are not likely to represent the best rocks of the formation; as in the Arkansas mine, the deeper it is mined, the more superior the stone becomes.—*St. Louis Journal of Commerce.*

Sleep on Your Cares.

Men of business, believe me, there is now and then a profitable venture in doing nothing at all. In the power to put business aside, and abiding now and then in perfect quiet, things some times solve themselves, when we give them that advantage, which refuse to come clear for all our trying. We all know how, by simply talking some perplexity into the deepest silence short of death—a good night's sleep—we can do better sometimes than if we sat up and wrought at a task all night. When Matthew Murray, of Leeds, wanted to see his way through some sore perplexity in his inventions, and all other efforts were of no use, he rested night and day from all noise, and all effort except the effort an active man has to keep himself quiet; and then the thing he wanted would steal in and look at him, and light on, and stay as birds used to light on the old hermit, no more afraid of them than of the trees under which they sat. And mothers, you may care and toil incessantly for your little ones, never resting a moment in your devotion; and then, because your never do be quiet, but enter into you very closet with a little frock to mend, you shall never be quite able to take the whole sunlight and some of your motherhood into your heart. You will be so full of care about the bread that cometh down from heaven. No person in the world needs so much now and then to be still, and open her soul only to the silence, as an earnest, energetic, whole-hearted mother. This eternal activity is almost sure to run at last into shallows.—*Robert Collyer.*

A true American is too proud to beg and too honest to steal. He gets trusted.

Industrial Progress.

Scotland produced 15,000 tons of coal in 1871.

It is proposed to establish an artificial ice factory in San Francisco shortly.

The British Mining Record office divides the United Kingdom into 14 coal fields.

It is reported that extensive borate deposits have been found in Kern county, California.

A company has been incorporated in Portland, Oregon, for the purpose of manufacturing railroad and bar iron.

It is claimed that the colored marble of Salano county, Cal., is superior in point of beauty to any European stone of a like nature.

The quantity of ores exported from California has decreased, for the satisfactory reason that more is now smelted at home than was done formerly.

The are 851,000 sewing machines made annually in the United States. Three companies make more than 150,000 each. A very large profit is realized on them.

Recently 3,986 tons of rails were made in a fortnight at a British iron company's works—the largest quantity ever made in England under one roof within the same space of time.

Much anxiety is felt in Russia regarding the destruction of forests, which proceeds very rapidly, and threatens to deprive the country of one of the most valuable of its export products, wood for building purposes.

London has a "Salvage Corps," supported by fire insurance companies, which aids the fire brigade in extinguishing fires, guards property in burnt buildings, and looks after the interests of the insurers generally.

Experiments are making on a British railroad to test the rival merits of the two patent railway carriage lamps. Both lamps burn petroleum oil, the flashing point of which is 200 degrees, and the cost of burning is less than half that of the oil hitherto used.

It is now claimed from the experience acquired in constructing the Mount Cenis Tunnel, which cost $15,000,000, or $1,030 per lineal yard, a similar work could be performed at a cost of $500 per yard, such being the advantage of turning new discoveries and inventions to account.

During the year ended June 30, 1872, the United States imported 490,631 tons of coal, whereof 257,447 tons came from the New Canadian Dominion, and 233,184 tons from other countries. We exported during the same time 400,878 tons, of which 291,047 went to the Dominion, 36,000 tons to Cuba, 37,000 to the States of Columbia, and 18,700 to China.

If there are a good many arts and inventions lost, there is no lack of new ones, to judge from the advertisement of a patent broker in the interior, who offers "the cheapest and best farm fence ever built," "a new gas lamp that costs only half a cent an hour," "a horse rake that has no equal," "a new glass-cutter that beats the diamond," "a grate bar that doesn't burn out," and, finally, "a toy engine that every boy should have for instruction."

Regarding Bessemer steel, which is now so largely manufactured in the United States, a Sheffield (Eng.) correspondent observes: "Bessemer steel continues in great request, its application to new purposes being almost weekly extended. It can be produced so much cheaper than cast steel made in the old way, and yet is so tough and endowed with many of the virtues of best cast steel that there is no wonder that its use is becoming pretty nearly universal."

Railroad consolidation seems to be the order of the day in Great Britain as well as here, for it is stated that out of the 15,376 miles in that country at the end of 1871, 11,058 miles were owned or worked by only 15 companies, and the remaining 4,318 miles were in the hands of 95 companies. Three companies of the 15 together owned or worked 2,685 miles, and their joint capital amounted to $604,690,950, or more than a quarter of the total railway capital of England and Scotland.

Coal in the Atmosphere.

Coal is carbon; carbon combines with oxygen to form carbonic acid; there is carbonic acid in the air and it is an interesting question how much coal in combination actually exists in the atmosphere about us. Savants assert that the total is not less than eight hundred and fifty thousand millions of tons. But this is only a fraction of that which formerly existed in the air when the world was young. The coal mines of the world are estimated as containing five million millions of tons, all of which was primarily taken from the air by the rank vegetation of primeval times.

Of course in those remote regions the atmosphere containing say seven times its present percentage of carbonic acid was unfitted for the animal life now flourishing on the globe. But as the carbon was withdrawn the oxygen was proportionally increased and respiration became gradually possible to animals of higher and more complex organization and requiring a more rapid oxygenation of the blood. Hence as the atmosphere changed by the growth of the coal forming vegetation, the organic creatures progressed from the earliest reptiles that crawled in the hot and wide-reaching everglades to the being that, crowning the strange, long series, was made in the image of his Creator by whom "into his nostrils was breathed the breath of life."

What a Governor Says.—Governor Grover of Oregon sends to an eastern paper: "The feeling of Oregon in regard to the Modoc assassination is that of the deepest sorrow and of intense thirst for swift retribution. The cold-blooded murder of eighteen of our citizens caused us to fear this. There is not a hostile Modoc who is not guilty of murder unprovoked. Those who survive the pending battle should be delivered for early trial and punishment. Short of this will entail further massacres."